

# Obsession

by Squeakyai

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Summary: "The shadows surrounding him felt alive with the soft, rumbling purr of his name. His head snapped from one corner to another, desperately searching for the source of the sweeping velvet voice. The air was alive with chakra, tingling his senses and obscuring the source." [SasuNaru] (Dominant Sasuke); rated M for lemons and language. Warnings: Yaoi, Dubious Consent.

## 1. Obsession

**\*\*Obsession\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>"Na-ru-to."<p>

The shadows surrounding him felt alive with the soft, rumbling purr of his name. His head snapped from one corner to another, desperately searching for the source of the sweeping velvet voice. The air was alive with chakra, tingling his senses and obscuring the source.

"Na-ru-to." The voice called from the shadows again, this time louder, with a tone of urgency that seemed to be beckoning him to come. But to where?

"Sasuke?" Blue eyes widened as he recognized the familiar voice underneath the garnish of the malevolent purr stroking his name. His grip on his kunai tightened as he strained to control the burning chakra coiling inside him.

"Sasuke! Stop hiding! Come out and face me you coward!" His bellow of challenge grew increasingly loud in an attempt to eclipse his growing level of emotional distress.

An all knowing laugh reverberated across the house, swallowing the tense blond in its preeminent tenor.

The swift breeze against his neck was his only warning before cold hands had relinquished his weapon and warm breath had replaced the moved air with its own commanding atmosphere. The lean body shadowing his own was close enough that Naruto could feel its heat seeping through the thin layer of air separating them to penetrate the muscles of his back.

"I see you still haven't learned any manners Naruto. Is that how you greet an old friend?" The breath of the missing nin's words raised the thin blond hairs of his neck, and his body shivered at the shocking difference of the cold tone from the warm body practically embracing him from behind. The intended irony of the words was not lost on either of the men, but Naruto's retort was preemptively silenced by the gentle caress of lips on the soft, vulnerable flesh of his neck.

"Sa-sasuke?"

"Naruto." The Uchiha growled, answering the unspoken question with his tone and tightening of hands.

"Why are you here?" Naruto asked, not wanting to acknowledge the silent communication.

"The same reasons you want me here."

The tension that had been holding Naruto in place snapped with his responding surge of anger. He spun out from the almost-embrace to better direct his resentment at its source. Sasuke let him, simultaneously releasing the blonde's right hand as it broke free to jab fingers demandingly in his face, while lightening his hold on the left to be overlooked.

"Damn you Sasuke! Stop being evasive! I've been chasing you for years trying to bring you back home, and now you come waltzing in like you own the damn place!" He fumed, speaking on impulse to express his years of pent up anger towards his lost comrade. His outburst was followed by the short silence of his unspoken thought 'like you own me,' but it glittered in his eyes and stung just as loudly as his words. His fists balled as his temper enflamed. "You better start talking before I beat the answers out of your pompous ass! Do you even know the grief you've caused?"

"Do you even realize the grief you've caused me?" His outburst was meant more as a correction than a question, but it did its job in capturing the muted attention of the seething blond in his grasp. "You have no idea the affect you have on me! All I want in life is to avenge and revive my clan and you won't stop getting in my way!"

"I'll never stop chasing you! You belong here in the leaf! We're your home!"

Sasuke's grip on Naruto's wrist tightened as his arm extended down towards his side, dragged their bodies together so that their faces were inches apart. The rest of his outburst was delivered in an enraged hiss.

"I could care less about you wasting your time on your pathetic searching. I need you to shut the fuck up, let me go, and get. Out. Of. My. Head!" His last syllable was punctuated by a rough shove on the chest, forcing them apart again.

"If you don't want me talking to you then what are you doing here?" He put on an indifferent attitude, leaning against the wall, crossing his arms and looking away from the man before him. It was meant as a layer of protection, but it only served to point out a clear point of weakness to the all-seeing man before him.

Although Naruto had intended to invoke a response from the normally stoic Uchiha, he wasn't prepared to be pinned against wall with Sasuke's mouth at his ear.

"We both know that's not what I mean."

His knees, which had earlier sought out strength in the support of the wall, were now wavering despite no longer having to support his weight at all. Despite his body's rebelling admittance, his eyes still clenched tight in their wish to conceal the truths they'd always reveal.

The pause before his response was potentially long as they shared awareness of how their bodies felt pressed flush together. Their skin tingled with more than the just the chakra flowing out of the two emotional teens, and Sasuke savored every moment.

"W-what do you mean? Be direct damn it!"

"Fine, I'll spell it out for you," Sasuke sneered with a smirk and glittering eyes that would have shared his intentions had Naruto been looking.

"Na." He slipped his leg between the pair trapped against the wall, and moved their bodies into position.

"ru." Blue eyes snapped open in realization.

"to." His hips pressed forward, drawing out a moan from the trapped man in their subtle, undulating movement.

Naruto's entire face scrunched in concentration, as his eyes and jaw clenched shut in an attempt to fight off the response of his treacherous body. Pale lips once again found a spot on his exposed neck, ghosting softly in rhythm with the raven's sinful hips for a moment before releasing their hold to perform their other duty of forming sound.

"I'm here to satisfy my obsession." Sasuke continued in a hushed, husky tone that matched the smoothness of his still carefully moving hips. "I can't think with you crowding my thoughts. You haunt the small moments of peace I have. You consume my emotions like a plague specifically designed to torment and control my every step. I find myself acting without realization, as though simply thinking of you possesses my movements."

Sasuke finally pulled back to fully take in Naruto's reaction. Expansive blue eyes, racing to process the enormity of the

confession, met unwavering red eyes, spinning with the intensity of his decision.

"You've been preying on my mind for too long, and now it's your turn to be the prey."

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><p>AN: So I'm strongly considering making this a chapter story based on the song Adrenalize by In This Moment. What do you all think? (Feel free to simply follow the story if you're interested in it continuing)<p>

## 2. Addiction

\_Thank you for all the encouragement! \_

\_The rest of this story will be based on my perception of the song 'Adrenalize' by the band 'In This Moment'. How long it ends up being will probably be determined by your response to it, because that's what inspires me to write more :)\_

\* \* \*

><p>The kiss was deceptively soft.<p>

In fact, everything about the Uchiha pressed against his captive was misleading in its seemingly relaxed demeanor. His hands only lightly touched the pair beneath them, as if they were casually reminding them to stay up. The muscles of his body were just as relaxed, giving an impression of ease to his slightly hunched posture.

However, the blonde haired, blue eyed captive could feel the threat swirling in the air around them, prickling the hairs on the back of his neck. The demanding aura emanated from the subtleties of every single meticulous action, and the unsaid message was heard loud and clear: Naruto was not allowed to move, and Sasuke would get his way.

The lips on Naruto's were slow, but they were deliberate. Although the pink tongue tracing the seam of his lips didn't force its way in, the gentle insistence of its movements made it clear that it was not asking permission.

The furious, consciously contained passion that danced in Sasuke's eyes was the only truth amidst his calm and relaxed face. A flash of recognition passed across Naruto's face in response. He's seen that look before. He'd seen a similar one on several of his enemies in the past. Always the ones who had some weird obsession that they thought was about to be sated. Only, Sasuke's look seemed to be slightly more sane.

He absently wondered what it would take to push Sasuke to that edge. The foes he had faced had always gotten to that point of insanity after he'd verbally rejected their ability to obtain what they thought they deserved. Would Sasuke lose control too if he rejected what the fiery teen claimed they both wanted?

Did he even want to refuse Sasuke?

He felt Sasuke's erection press more insistently against his own, pulling a subdued moan from his core. Naruto's lips parted slightly to let the sound out, and the skilled tongue swiftly moved in to chart its new territory, leisurely meeting and mingling with Naruto's own awaiting tongue.

No, this felt too good. Naruto moaned again into his best friend's mouth. His lids grew heavy with emotion, and he stopped resisting, handing his body over to instincts and pleasure.

Sasuke smirked at the victory his gentle coercion had won him. Naruto's eyes had drifted closed, but not before his sharingan was able to capture and memorize the beautiful look of submission they were drowning in.

The blonde wasn't his yet though. He could tell that there were still thoughts holding him back from completely letting go. Sasuke didn't just want sex, he wanted liberation, and, for that, he'd need his beautiful obsession to break.

"Sas-ke" Naruto murmured when his mouth was finally released for breath.

"Tell me Naruto." Sasuke purred. "What do you want?" He busied himself with slowly removing the dazed blonde's clothes as he waited for an answer. Naruto's hands dropped limply to his sides when released, and he only vaguely identified the sound of a zipper, accompanied by the soft friction of his jacket gliding off his arms.

"Whatâ€¦I want?" Naruto sincerely hadn't been expecting that question. Why did Sasuke even want to know? Didn't he just say he was here to get his sexual desires out of his system?

'Who ever cares about what I want anyway?' Naruto's face scrunched into a scowl with the thought, only to be de-railed from the growing frustration when his consciousness finally caught up from the its lust-induced lag to realize exactly what he wanted.

He wanted more.

His face shifted slightly, now scrunched simply in concentration. What was it that he wanted more of, and why? Did he just want more pleasure? He could get that from people who were willingly in his village. People who'd be willing to love him back.

'But they'd never know me like he does.' His subconscious supplied, slapping him with the sincere truth.

"Tell me Naruto." The breath of those words hit an exposed nipple before taking it into the mouth responsible. The blonde let out a startled noise, his hands flying automatically to grip the raven hair in front of him.

"More." He choked his answer out after his other nipple was pinched and twisted painfully to emphasize that the dark haired man was still waiting for a response.

"Not until you answer my question." The response came with more abuse

to his hardened nipple.

"Gah! That is my answer you jerk! Stop pinching me!" Naruto flailed fruitlessly, his torso held firmly to the wall by a strong hand on his hip.

"So, you just want more." Sasuke asked incredulously. He stood back to his full height, sliding his clothed chest against the blonde's as he moved. Calmly, removed all contact with the hot body he'd pinned, placing his arms on either side of Naruto's wide shoulders. Then he waited, only staring at the blond, waiting for the slower shinobi to realize that he wasn't going to continue.

"Ugh. What do you want from me Sasuke!" Scowling lips screamed in frustration.

"More." The raven replied in sultry tone. There was an isolated quality to the sound that hinted at his amusement in managing to convey his displeasure of Naruto's response so concisely into one syllable.

Naruto agreed that, yes, 'more' was an incredibly frustrating answer. However, now his body was physically begging for the man before him to return to it, and it didn't want to wait to find a better answer for that to happen. His hands wove their way back into dark locks, desperate to pull their source towards his arching chest. Sasuke held firm to his position, denying the other's lust-filled attempt to ignite a heated kiss.

'Fuck! What do I want?!' Naruto screamed in his own head, a disgruntled mewl of displeasure sounding for the outside world to hear. All he's ever wanted from his bastard of a friend was to be acknowledged.

Is that what he still wanted? Was giving into Sasuke's desires simply his mind's fucked up way of feeling acknowledged and wanted? Or maybe, he wouldn't feel satisfied with this encounter unless he felt acknowledged and wanted. Is that what he meant by more?

'Damn, I really would be fucked if that's the case.' He thought, rationalizing that there's no way the stuck up prick assaulting him would acknowledge him, let alone want him as anything more than a sexual release meant to be dumped afterward.

Naruto bit his lip in a vain attempt to bite back the tears now freely flowing from his clenched eyes.

"Damn you." He whispered. "Damn you Sasuke!" He repeated, this time in an emotion filled yell. "Will we ever be good enough for you?! You honestly can't believe that this stupid revenge is what will bring you happiness! Orochimaru only wants to use you! And, unlike you, I'm not ok with that!"

"It's a good thing I don't care," was Sasuke's cold and immediate response. "I don't expect you to ever be able to understand me."

The tears stopped, and familiar tension filled the room. Sasuke could sense the demonic chakra beginning to coil inside the blond, but he held firm to his position.

"I'm not okâ€" Naruto repeated, this time in a calm, but determined voice. His eyes shot open, pinning the man before him with the look that always signaled he meant business. "â€"with you using me like he's using you."

Sasuke simply stared, knowing that there was more to come.

"I'm not ok with you barging in, and using me for your fucked up need for release. I'm not ok, with your obsessive need, to always obsessively pursue your fucked up obsessions! It's like you're addicted to bringing yourself pain!" The blond was panting after his rage-filled speech. It was all the filled the long moment of silence before Sasuke finally responded.

"You love me." He realized, voicing it out loud in wonder, but as a fact all the same.

"Yes I fucking love you! Damn it Sasuke, we all love youâ€" Naruto's tirade was once again cut off by Sasuke's.

"Stop including them in this! Stop hiding your emotions by lying and belittling them to Sakura and Kakashi's level. Why do you really chase me?" He seethed, surprising even himself before remembering that the blonde's loud mouth always pulled these types of reaction from him.

Rather than giving an answer, Naruto lunged forward, at the same time Sasuke moved in for a kiss. Teeth clanked as the teens tumbled to the floor. This kiss was far different from the last. Both men struggled for dominance, tongues and bodies wrestling for control.

Sasuke quickly found his way on top. Naruto had him in guard, but was unable to shake the skilled ninja. His jerking hips were muted in their attempts at throwing the man off with a hard bit to his chest, followed promptly by strong hands pinning his hips to the floor. Moans began to escape his lips with ease when Sasuke lined up their straining needs and roughly resumed grinding his hips into the writhing man below him.

His mouth attacked Naruto's chest and neck without mercy, not pausing until he had successfully worked the blond into a lust-filled frenzy of moans and barely distinguishable encouraging utterances. He took advantage of the blonde's lust induced haze to remove the rest of their clothing.

"Sasuke, please." Naruto begged blearily, only knowing that he desperately wanted the man's touch back.

He request was answered by getting flipped to his stomach, followed by the heavy press of Sasuke's body atop his. Two fingers shoved their way roughly into his mouth, and Sasuke smirked as Naruto gagged around them.

"Suck." He ordered.

Naruto's anger flared, but was put out instantly by the combined sensation of Sasuke's length rubbing past his opening, and Sasuke's mouth licking, sucking, and biting at his ear. His body relaxing was accompanied by a soft moan around the fingers still in his mouth.

"Suck." Sasuke repeated, softer this time. His command tickled the assaulted ear, sending a shiver through Naruto's tan, lithe body. This time he obeyed, exploring all the different ways his mouth could welcome the digits.

"Mnnn, yes Naruto, just like that. Damn you're good with your mouth." Sasuke purred, removing his fingers with a pop from a now pouting mouth. He shifted for them to both lay more on their sides, careful to enclosed Naruto between his supporting forearm and chest, while maintaining his position slightly above the man.

Naruto's body warmed considerably with the praise, relaxing into the new position, only to release a shocked sound at being roughly penetrated. His entire body tensed and recoiled against the foreign sensation. The lust in his mind cleared away enough for him to recognize that Sasuke had inserted his now slickened finger into his ass.

"Sssshhhh, relax Naruto. I promise it will feel good if you relax and open up." Not waiting for Naruto to open up on his own, Sasuke grabbed Naruto's upper leg and relieved it from its clenching response by pulling it to the man's chest. He handed the leg over to his waiting hand on the floor, securing him tightly at the knee. He inserted the second slickened digit, thrusting in and out at different angles until he found what he was looking for.

"Ah! Sasuke!" Naruto screamed, throwing his head back and bucking into the intruding fingers in pleasure. "Fuck, what was that? Touch me there again!"

Sasuke chuckled at the obvious perspective shift, but heeded his now willing captive's request with more force.

"Ah, I'mâ€"ah! Sasuke! I'm going to cum!" It now took a significant amount of Sasuke's strength to both contain the tossing man in his arms and keep pleasuring him. He couldn't risk using his chakra and getting discovered, so he instead shifted back to pinning the writhing blond into the ground.

With a loud cry, Naruto released himself onto his floor and stomach. Before the stars in his eyes could even fade, the room was spinning. When it stopped, he found his back on his bed and a hard dick in his direct line of site.

Sasuke grabbed Naruto by the hair, pulling him up to crunched position and pressing his leaking member to the man's mouth.

"Suck." He commanded again, and, this time, Naruto knew where this was going.

He tossed to get free of the grasp, but found that his arms were pinned to his sides by Sasuke's legs. However, he was surprised to find that Sasuke didn't force himself into his mouth. He held himself firmly against the blonde's mouth, staring intently downward at him. Blue eyes finally lifted up to meet black, and widened at the emotions being so freely displayed from the usually stoic Uchiha.

He looked, freer, lighter, yet all he had done was please Naruto. Naruto wondered, if he put his all into pleasing Sasuke, could he



reach a similar state of emotional release. Had this been what Sasuke really wanted? Was this what he meant by more?

Would Naruto get more praise if he did a good job?

You know what? Fuck it if he's simply being used. He could use Sasuke right back. He could enjoy this night, this connection, and he'd deal with the consequences later.

Tentatively, his tongue darted out to lick the beading drops of precum. Sasuke's eyes darkened with lust, grunting in encouragement. Naruto opened his mouth and leaned forward to take the swollen head into his mouth and sucked lightly.

"Mmmnnn, that's it Naruto. Show me what the big mouth of yours can do." Sasuke smirked at his backhanded compliment, always loving to get a rise out of the temperamental blond.

Naruto glared at the jibe, but, instead of fighting, he retaliated by suddenly taking Sasuke's entire length into his mouth and lightly biting the base. Sasuke threw his head back in ecstasy, moaning Naruto's name before wincing at the rough treatment.

"Mnn, good boy, but bite any harder and your dick is going to get worse in retaliation." The sincerity of his threat sparkled in his lust-filled eyes. A fearful look passed through blue eyes, but was quickly overcome by lust as Sasuke's grip tightened to once again take control. Naruto did his best to control his gag reflexes, moving aside to suck and lick the base each time the demanding thrusts became too intense to handle.

Sasuke quickly lost himself in the act of fucking Naruto's willing face, releasing an endless string of profanities and compliments all the way up to his building release. The dirty praises elicited equally unrestricted moans from the blonde responsible for causing them. Never in his life had he seen an Uchiha so uninhibited, and he had to admit that there was a definite high at knowing he was reason for the dismissal of the ever-present emotionless mask.

"Ok, Naruto, you have a choice." Sasuke purred, pulling out of the panting mouth below him before continuing. "Would you prefer that I release into that hot mouth of yours, onto your beautiful fucked face, or into that delicious tight heat of yours?"

"Iâ€¦Had noâ€¦Ideaâ€¦That youâ€¦were such a talkerâ€¦Sasuke." Naruto goaded between pants.

"Mmmn, mouth it is." Sasuke responded, thrusting back in several times before shoving his length to the back of the man's throat, giving him no choice but to swallow.

Sasuke felt like a wondrous weight had been lifted from him, but he was far from done. He didn't want to just feel light, he wanted to soar, high from his drug-like addiction.

"Doesn't it feel so liberating to give in?"

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><p>AN: Please R&R! I'm working on my writing, so I'd love any

criticism or critiques you may have!<p>

End  
file.